

Daily Magazine Page

of the Oakland Tribune

Painted Lady

BY WINIFRED BLACK



I see her every day in the restaurant at the smart hotel. Sometimes at dinner in a very smart, very low-cut gown, with all her diamonds, and sometimes at tea in her fur. The Painted Lady. Sometimes she is in gray—gray is very smart this year—and her shoes and stockings are always an exact match to her gown, sometimes in blue, sometimes in rose, sometimes in dashing black and white, and sometimes in one of those new shades that is no shade at all, but only an absence of color—but she is always painted to the hair of her head.

She fascinates me, she and the poor, grinning, trusting old woman who always with her, as fond as a schoolboy and as jealous as a Turk.

Where did she come from, I wonder? Who was her mother, what is her skin like under all the paint? Does she ever wash the paint off to see?

Where does she live when she is at home, and does she know that there is such a thing as clean sunlight and pure, fresh water and decent clear air without a whiff of perfume in it?

She looks exactly like some kind of an evil doll made by an evil thought and hidden away in some perfumed, herbed, bedewed box somewhere in the dark corner of some closet full of essences and perfumes, and scented soap and rouge and powder.

A WORLD OF SHAM.

Does she ever draw a natural breath? Does she ever draw a natural breath? Can she cry if she wants to, and does she have to cry sometimes when she doesn't want to, or do you have to press a spring somewhere to make her weep?

Does she ever laugh—a real, honest, light-hearted laugh straight from the heart—can she sigh, can she remember or does she just pass her life learning how to forget?

Poor, miming, posing, dressing and undressing Painted Lady, what a shadow of existence she lives!

How did she ever get into it? Does she ever wish she was out of it—out of the paint and the perfume, and the diamonds and the posing and the pretense?

When she comes to the window every day—Big Bertha, the girl that brought death and destruction every time it spoke—did the Painted Lady go on painting just the same?

I wonder why.

How hard it is to understand a poor creature like that.

She doesn't seem to be made of flesh and blood at all. Does she fear the heat of the sun, or does she fear the cold of the winter, and every one that is real?

What a strange world of sham and make-believe and pretense she lives in.

IN THE LONG AGO.

They were all right for a day or two, but how soon it was over. A little, plain, merry little, the chabby little snub-nosed doll with the faded dress in my arms again!

Ah, that whiff of lilac—I remember now the lilacs were in bloom on the day I threw the paper dolls away and



The Pet Canary—Or Why Boys Leave Home.

By Elsie Robinson.

Good evening, sister. Do you know that this spring business in the air, and the old world doing slip-flops trying to find itself, had set me thinking about the temperamental differences between the sexes?

"Sister," I thought, "I wonder if a writer who thinks that a writer goes around with Temperamental six inches down all over him, all mixed up with long hair, floppy ties, and a general bawling of our washing and other conventional bonds. Forget it, sister—they used to be like that, but it isn't being, being, being, any more. Now, a writer has to act as if he was a regular person."

The rest of the world doesn't consider their fault that he was born with the Divine Fire a-rampaging around inside of him. They've come to feel that Divine Fire and Hare Lips and Squint Eyes and Bow Legs are deformities that a gentleman bears in silence without unduly bothering his neighbor with them.

In short, folks have come to think that the world was made for FOLKS, that the chap that writes a sonnet hasn't anything on the boy who rivets a boiler. That your business and my business are only valuable because they are—THE POLK'S BUSINESS. Which is—DEMOCRACY.

I need to think that democracy was a glorious vagueness that would never bother my young life. But it's everywhere. The writers aren't the only ones that are hard hit. Take the Bolsheviks!

A Bolshevik is a temperament that has grown an out-size set of whiskers and started out to raise hell.

Take the Pet Canary that used to decorate the front parlors of our most exclusive homes—the kind of a female that couldn't get up until eleven because it might hurt her voice—that couldn't stand any rude discussions about bills because she was all nerves and heart—that thought because she could argue a song that the rest of the world was a twig to sit on, as it were.

Well, THAT bird is going to molt most of her feathers in the bright, hard light of democracy, or a miss my guess.

Take the Pompadour Puffin who can't sleep unless it's at one of the best hotels, who roars with rage if there's six grains of pepper in his soup instead

went out for a ride in my little improvised invalid's chair!

Poor Painted Lady, I wonder how soon she will be thrown away and left to rot in the drive-in rain and in the blistering sun to perish.

Kitchen Economies

By Isobel Brands

ITALIAN SPAGHETTI.

- 1 pound of spaghetti
- 2 cups of tomato sauce
- 1/2 cup of olive oil
- 1 onion
- 1 teaspoonful of pepper
- 1/2 teaspoonful of nutmeg

Parmanese cheese is preferable, but if this is difficult to secure grated American cheese can be used instead. Cook the spaghetti in boiling, salted water for 20 minutes, but do not break it. This results in the long strings of spaghetti—"miles" of spaghetti as some one once put it—which are typically Italian, although it must be confessed that the broken sticks are much more gracefully served. When the spaghetti is tender, drain, and rinse in cold water to prevent stickiness. Heat the tomato sauce, add the olive oil, season, and finally the grated cheese, cooking slowly for 10 minutes, and tossing occasionally with a fork to mix well. Serve hot with a sprinkling of grated cheese.

MEXICAN SPAGHETTI.

- 1/2 pound of spaghetti
- 1/2 cup of tomato sauce
- 1/2 cup of olive oil
- 1 onion
- 1 green pepper
- 1/2 cup of cheese

Place the fat in an iron frying-pan and heat well, then place the spaghetti in the pan and turn until browned on both sides. Continue cooking, then add the tomatoes, chopped onion and pepper and salt, and cover. Stew slowly until the meat falls apart. Boil the spaghetti until tender, then drain, place in the serving dish and cover with the meat sauce.

FRENCH SPAGHETTI.

- 1/2 pound of spaghetti
- 1/2 cup of tomato sauce
- 1/2 cup of olive oil
- 1 onion
- 1/2 cup of cheese

Boil the spaghetti as usual. Mix the other ingredients well and set the mixture aside until the spaghetti is tender. Place spaghetti in a deep, greased baking dish, pour the other ingredients over and bake for 45 minutes.

AMERICAN SPAGHETTI.

- 1 pound of spaghetti
- 2 cups of tomato sauce
- 1/2 cup of olive oil
- 1 onion
- 1/2 cup of cheese

Boil the spaghetti as usual, drain and leave in colander until ready to use. Heat the tomato sauce, add the olive oil, and fry until lightly browned. Then add the tomatoes, seasoning, the spaghetti, and finally the cheese, cooking until the cheese is melted and thoroughly blended. If too thick thin with a little hot stock or hot water. Serve hot, garnished with a few slices of crisp bacon.

TRIBUNE'S DAILY ALMANAC

CONDUCTED BY AD SCHUSTER

MARCH 31. Normal temperature is to prevail this week, says the United States Weather Bureau, with fair weather in Southern California and occasional rains in the northern part of the State.

There is no town that is too small to boast a Palace Billiard Hall.

THE DANGEROUSLY HARMLESS "Parole," says the new attorney-general, "will be granted to 600 of the harmless class of dangerous enemy aliens."

WIND-UP AT SIX. With 6 o'clock set as the zero hour for second-hand stores, it would seem that someone should be able to pick off a little quip, or with the second-hand store will there be any tick after six?

William Waldorff Astor was born on this day in 1848, and John Hay Hammond was born just seven years later.

As a wind-up of a club program we read, someone sang, "There is No Spring But You."

If, way back on February 18, you were doubting Prof. Porta's accuracy in shooting volcanoes and earthquakes in action, you may be interested to note that the same bring in belated accounts of one of each in Tahiti on that day.

The lady in the flat upstairs says that her cousin, who is a co-ed at the State University, wears a black ribbon on her spectacles and has loads of fun pretending that she is a Bolshevik.

It was just 222 years ago yesterday that Hannah Dustin killed her twelve Indian guards and escaped.

Events at Danzig bring to mind the remark of the man with a cold in the head who said he had no use for diplomats of the Danzig school.

"No casus belli" should be left to Germany," says a despatch. The casus belli is the thing.

The new "war rocket" that will shoot seventy miles straight up in the air will be a fine thing when we find something up there to shoot at.

On March 31, 1854, a treaty between the United States and Japan was signed.

MUST BE GOOD—WHAT DOES IT MEAN? Is there nothing, then, to sing of Beside the hills and sky, The trees, the breeze and things that please

The tragic life of an angle worm is a theme that's little worn; How he lives to the life of ease—and squirm

Till the day he's rudely torn From his hole-nook and put on a hook

And used as tempting bait— Oh, where is the man to write a book On Angletworms and Fate? —Peter the Pan.

TWO POEMS

By Edgar A. Guest.

He thought the world a lonely place, He thought about the human race, And thought that crowd were vulgar things.

And not worth while to know; He wanted men of high degree Always to share his company. To talk with him, to be his friend, Who daily come and go.

He could not see the fellowship That lies in every friendly grip. He never paused along his way To talk with him, to be his friend, Who daily come and go.

He thought the world a lonely place, He thought about the human race, And thought that crowd were vulgar things.

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Among the many dress accessories of the coming season marabou scarfs will be quite popular for afternoon wear. This scarf and beautiful figured kumisa parasol are from New York. Copyright by Underwood & Underwood.



Lucrezia Bori on BEAUTY.

White hands have long been the theme of poets. Certain it is, even in a work-a-day world such as we inhabit in this twentieth century, when capable hands are beautiful hands there is no reason why beauty and efficiency shouldn't be found together.

There are many bleaches for softening and whitening the hands. No woman should be without one of them, at least. Many good cold creams are on the market which have a smoothing and whitening effect on the skin of the hands, but there are many simple home

Here's Uncle Sam's Estimate Of What Your Raiment Costs

WASHINGTON—Mrs. Eva C. Weston, of the employment section of the Labor Department, at the third conference called by the various social agencies of the District of Columbia, to take definite action toward conducting a city-wide survey for the benefit of working girls in this community, stated in the course of her discussion that there were 17,000 girls industrially employed in Washington and its environs.

This number is entirely exclusive of the girls and women employed in the various governmental departments. The grand total gives added significance to the latest clothing survey conducted by the statistical division of the Labor Department, which sets down as necessary the expenditure of \$23,110 yearly for clothing by working women.

According to statisticians two years ago the same outfit could have been purchased for \$125. The figures were worked out for the assistance of the minimum wage board of the district upon data prepared from personal investigation.

WHAT CAN BE BOUGHT.

The figures are given in reply to the query, "What clothing can a woman buy with \$200?" The amount the minimum wage board has decided is sufficient to keep a woman well, but not extravagantly dressed for one year.

Based on the deductions on the experience and opinions of a large number of professional women and girls, the following list of clothing requirements

was set down as necessary for the average woman worker:

One suit, alternate years, now procurable for \$34 to \$40.50; six workday shirtwaists, costing in all from \$8.20 to \$12.39; one dress waist, ranging in price from \$9.65 to \$10.65; one one-piece woolen dress, such as in 1916 could be bought for \$14, but which now will cost approximately \$20; one woolen skirt at from \$7 to \$14.50; two summer skirts ranging from \$4.50 to \$7.25, as compared with \$2 to \$5 two years ago; one party dress (every other year), at \$13.75 (half the total cost).

FIFTY PER CENT INCREASE. Three hats, totaling in cost from \$15 to \$22.50, which represents a 50 per cent increase over the 1916 cost; three pairs of shoes, totaling \$16.50 to \$23.25, as against \$12 to \$17 two years ago; two or three pairs of gloves, at from \$4 to \$5; five to ten pairs of stockings, the cost here mounting from \$5 to \$7 up to \$5 to \$11.70, an increase of 66.6 per cent; two pairs of corsets at from \$3.40 to \$5.50, which represents a 70 per cent advance, and underwear to the amount of from \$10 to \$20, being twice the sum required two years ago.

An allowance of \$16 is made for miscellaneous articles, including hosiery, rubbers, neckwear, repairs, cleaning, etc. Allowing for individual variation in choice and in costs the annual expense

remedies which may be called upon to produce the same effect.

Ordinary cornmeal or oatmeal and the more expensive almond meal are excellent for use on your hands once a day.

A brush may be used on your nails when necessary. The application of a pumice stone or a little fresh lemon juice will remove stains of dirt that resist soap.

After thoroughly rinsing your hands, dry them on a soft towel. Then drop a few drops of perfumed glycerine into your palms and rub it thoroughly into your hands. Any glycerine that isn't absorbed by your skin must be finally dried on the towel.

Sometimes a touch of talcum powder or cornstarch applied when the glycerine has dried in has a softening effect. If glycerine doesn't agree with your skin, pure honey may be applied. Honey is extremely healing, emollient and whitening to the skin.

SOME FINE AIDS.

Unfortunately there are many sensitive skins which are roughened and reddened by the slightest exposure to cold weather or to the trying conditions of housework. It may seem to go hard with your hands to pass through the vicissitudes of housework, but care will keep them in condition.

Instead of frequently washing your hands in water, rub a few drops of olive oil into them thoroughly; then dust them with talcum powder and wring them on a soft towel. This treatment will protect the flesh from growing callous when wielding implements of housework. Your hands should be protected by wearing old, loose, kid gloves for all especially hard or rough work. Rubber gloves should be worn when your hands are frequently in water.

Hand ranges from \$165.90 to \$231.10, or a mean average of \$198.50.

If that cop on the beat isn't a regular feller then there never was one —BY FOX.

MARRIED LIFE

BY BECK

I AM GOING ON TONIGHT—I DON'T FEEL IN THE RIGHT HUMOR!

OH—YOU GOTTA GO ON—THE HOUSE IS PACKED!

WHAT?

I'M SORRY LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—OUR LEADING MAN IS INDISPOSED AND REFUSES TO MAKE AN APPEARANCE. WE WILL REFUND YOUR MONEY VERY CHEERFULLY AT THE BOX OFFICE.

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THE MATTER WITH MY HUSBAND—IS GETTER FIND OUT.

YOU WHELP!

KEEP YOUR SEAT LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—THE LEADING MAN HAS RECONSIDERED AND WILL MAKE HIS APPEARANCE IN DUE TIME.

I THANK YOU.

BECK

3-23

3-23

Adele Garrison's New REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

(Continued from Yesterday.)

I snatched my hand away from Dr. Pettit's table in a moment of abruptness, and in a moment of abruptness, I snatched my hand away from Dr. Pettit's table in a moment of abruptness.

I snatched my hand away from Dr. Pettit's table in a moment of abruptness, and in a moment of abruptness, I snatched my hand away from Dr. Pettit's table in a moment of abruptness.

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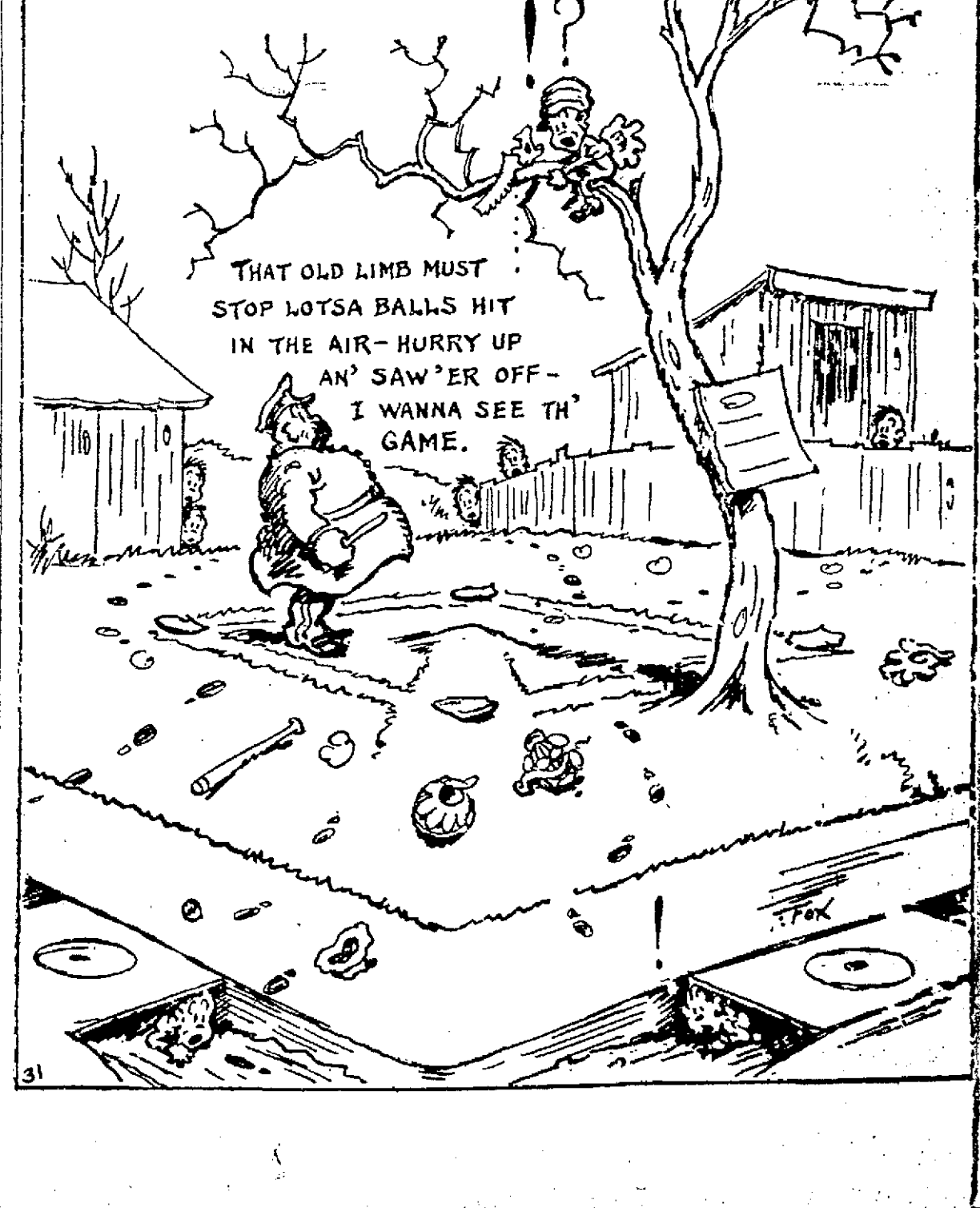
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I snatched my hand away from Dr. Pettit's table in a moment of abruptness, and in a moment of abruptness, I snatched my hand away from Dr. Pettit's table in a moment of abruptness.



CAR JUMPSTRACK, COUPLE INJURED

PRIMINE BUREAU
201 STRATFORD AVE.
BERKELEY, March 31.—Struck down while waiting for a street car at Telegraph avenue and Bancroft way shortly before midnight last night, P. D. Corbett, 2700 Price street, was seriously injured when a College avenue car jumped the tracks. Corbett, 35, a married man, was hurled to the ground when struck by the car after it had been freed from it.

Motorman R. F. Sitter, 475 Rose street, who was driving the car on Bancroft way as he neared the Telegraph crossing when the accident occurred, was not hurt.

757 Sixty-six street, Oakland, was also on the car.

Mrs. Corbett were taken to Roosevelt Hospital by the police, where the former's condition was found to be

Maude Fulton Says a Few Words to the Bartenders and Sports of Oakland.

*(Also to the Church Members, and
Especially to Christian Scientists)*

I watched George M. Cohan's play, "The Miracle Man," for the first time in the Fulton Playhouse yesterday.

Then I wanted to do something.

I wanted to tell every church member, every Christian, every Elk, every Shriner, every Moose, every Mason, every sport and every bartender, too—every one who is curious about the power of FAITH, that—

HERE'S A PLAY FOR YOU TO SEE!

Here's a play for you to urge others to see.

And every sport and every crook should surely see it! It's for them.

You've GOT to see "The Miracle Man!"

Not because it's in the Fulton Playhouse—

Not because Jane Urban and Paul Harvey and Will Floyd and Frank Darien and Jerome Sheldon and Eleanor Parker are giving a wonderful performance of it.

BUT

Because it's the biggest, finest, strongest, san-
est, sweetest bit of playwriting—not preaching
—you'll see in many a long day. That's why!

AND

Because "The Miracle Man" SHOWS—with
many a George M. Cohan laugh, to be sure, but
also with a powerful Cohan punch—that

That's "The Miracle Man" as George M. Cohan puts him on the stage.

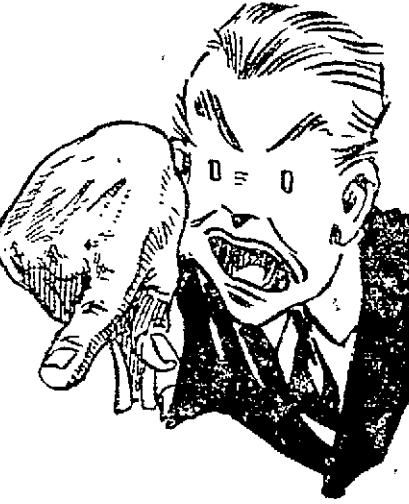
I felt proud of the play when I saw it Sunday afternoon—proud of the theater—proud of the Fulton Players—proud of George M. Cohan—and I wasn't ashamed of the tears that came, nor of the thousand laughs, either.

And then I thought—

I wish everybody — especially all of the sports, and then the church people, and every solitary Christian Scientist in Oakland and San Francisco, could see and WOULD see “The Miracle Man.” I wish you’d laugh and cry, as I did, over “The Miracle Man.”

—*Maude Fulton.*

SPECIAL! Thursday Night is Christian Scientist Night, with Special Features.



Don't
Overlook
Our
Big



3 DAY SPECIAL
2 DAYS MORE
Tuesday---Wednesday

Bargains Bargains Bargains

Kimball Electric Co
526-15th St. bet Wash & Clay
Just a step from Washington St.

An Open Letter to My Friends and Acquaintances

Oakland, Calif., March 31, 1919.

Knowing from experience that you are thoroughly patriotic as Americans, I take it for granted that you are equally as patriotic as Oaklanders.

Now from my point of view, patriotism can only be fully expressed by active participation in everything that goes to benefit the community. Too many of us who intend to be the best of citizens do not realize that it is our DUTY to not only vote at every election, but to investigate to the best of our ability and then vote for the ones whom we are fully convinced will make the best servants to carry on the business necessary to the administration of public affairs, whether it be personal friend or personal foe.

That we may better help each other to gain this end I would like to have your co-operation, hoping and believing that there may, hereafter, be elected to all offices in our community the VERY BEST men or women for the jobs, regardless of whether they "need the money" or whether they have, or have not "got by" as incumbent or former office-holders.

From my viewpoint, it is not a question of rewarding a fairly good man or of punishing a bad one or even of getting rid of an incompetent one, but it is purely the duty of all good citizens to try and put into office, the very best and most COMPETENT officer we can find.

No business, large or small, keeps any employee if they can get a better one to fill his job, so why should we, in selecting officers for this great corporation of ours, keep a mediocre or even an excellent official, if we can secure a much better one?

I have been in a good position to know fairly well of the ability of the important candidates for Mayor at the coming primary and am, to date, thoroughly convinced that Jos. H. King is so far ahead of ALL the others in EVERYTHING that Oakland requires that I feel that it is my imperative DUTY—until I am otherwise shown—to do what I can toward securing his services as Mayor.

I will be pleased to talk things over with you personally and if you have a different idea, I would be glad to have your viewpoint, as I am always open to conviction.

Yours very truly,

O. A. Kenyon

A Check on the First National Bank of Oakland

should be used in paying all of your business and household bills. It is more convenient, more business-like, and the canceled check serves as a receipt for the payment.

A checking account may be opened with any amount, under conditions adopted by the Oakland Clearing-House.

Careful, courteous service is extended by the entire staff of the Bank, and the officers are always glad to give any possible assistance regarding investments or business problems.

and I wasn't ashamed of the tears that came, nor of the thousand laughs, either.

And then I thought—

I wish everybody — especially all of the sports, and then the church people, and every solitary Christian Scientist in Oakland and San Francisco, could see and WOULD see "The Miracle Man." I wish you'd laugh and cry, as I did, over "The Miracle Man."

That's why I'm just asking you as a favor to yourself to have a peek at "The Miracle Man" tonight at my theatre.

—Maude Fulton.

SPECIAL! Thursday Night is Christian Scientist Night, with Special Features.

Let's take a flight.

MARCH 3RD 1919

Won. SHEET METAL WORK
EAGLE SHEET METAL WORK

Chop	Brooklyn, Oakland 3974.
	cornice and skylight work.
M. 16.	HARDY, E. E. 1306 Lincoln needs 1127.
Qalk-	MORR, WALTER, Bristol
Quel-	650 Franklin St. 567
Levee.	NATIONAL SHEET METAL
1522.	624 Franklin St. Lakeside
1532.	SHIPBUILDERS
1532.	S. F. FRANCISCO SHIPBUILD
1532.	Francisco, Calif. 567
1532.	Shelton, Portland 340.
1532.	Shi. Thebo.
1532.	SHOES STORES
1532.	GUNDLACH'S SHOES STO
1532.	Washington St. Lakeside
1532.	Cox's and children's shoes
1532.	WALK-OVER BOOT SHOP.
1532.	Broder, Props. 1305 Washi
1532.	Oakland 1123.
1532.	SHOW CARS
1532.	MULVANY, A. J. 1123 Washi
1532.	land 2398.
1532.	SHOES AND CLOTHES
1532.	SIGNS-ELECTRIC
1532.	ALAX. MANUFACTURING C
1532.	Kieley, Mgr. 85 Monte C
1532.	mont 5535. Also State light
1532.	SOAP MANUFACTUR
1532.	WEST COAST SOAP CO.
1532.	West Coast 415. Washi
1532.	laundry soap.
1532.	SOFT DRINK MANUFACT
1532.	ADAMS BROS., 1464 Alice S
1532.	4623. All kinds of sweet
1532.	root beer, elder, near wa
1532.	juice, etc.
1532.	BARTLETT MINERAL WAT
1532.	1464 Alice S. Oakland
1532.	facturers of mineral wa
1532.	ter and soft drink beverag
1532.	OAKLAND PIONEER SODA
1532.	Water, 1464 Alice S. 4623
1532.	ster. Oakland 2700, Oakland
1532.	OAKLAND SOFT DRINK
1532.	1464 Alice S. 4623. For
1532.	agents for Oliver's Root
1532.	SPRING MANUFACTUR
1532.	AUTO AND TRUCK
1532.	OAKLAND SPRING WORKS
1532.	Truam, Mgr. 1728 Telegraph
1532.	2307. A. B. 1728
1532.	STATE OFFICIALS
1532.	SECRETARY, CHARLES D.

CO.	Classified for Teachers of T.
594.	Industrial Subjects, 615 13th
	landed in 1891. See also
	co-operation State Ed. of O.
15th.	STATIONERY AND PAPER
	STATIONERY
W. J. J.	HOLST, MRS. AUGUSTE, 162
15th.	Oakland 3945. Also cigars,
	papers and periodicals.
	STOCKS AND BONDS
15th.	CAVALIER, WM. & CO., 218
	National Bank Bldg. Bonds
2812	Municipal, corporation and
	stocks.
	HOME SECURITIES CO., INC.
	First National Bank Bldg.
906	First Industrial stocks a
	Particular consideration giv
	investors.
	SURGICAL SUPPLIES
15th.	DITCHFORD'S SURGICAL APPL
	1702 Telegraph Ave. Oaklan
	city in attendance.
	TAILORS
	TAILORS
15th.	NICOLLIN, J. 1221 Joffe
	Lake-side 1134. Perfect fit
	40 up.
	R. H. 2204 Telegraph Av
	land 1485.
	VAX, M. 536 15th St. Oakla
	TAILORS--LADIES AND
	KLEIMEN, S., 1223 23d Ave
	dale 1576.
	TAILORS--MEN'S
	BENLOCK, JOE, 1208 E. 14th
	fit 1141. Tailors and
	HANSEN, JOHN, 143 Broadway
	land 742.
	MCCLELLAN, S., 602 12th St.
	5872.
	SCHWELINE, LOUIS, 405
	Oakland 3573.
	SAVIER, J. 1600 San Francisco
	Oakland 6114.
	TWOMEY, C. J., 433 15th. Oakl
	Merch. Paid. Spring or
	high-grade woolsens.
	TAILORS' TRIMMING
	ARNSTEIN, SIMON & CO., 414
	Oakland 7551. Woolsens and
	trimmings.
	TAMPALE MANUFACTUR

TAXI CABS
BROADWAY TAXI CO., 119 B
Oakland 606, Touring cars,
and limousines.

TEACHERS' AGENCY
BOYD'S TEST-ESTABLISHED T E A C
AGENCY, 717 Center St., 3rd
Berkeley 382.

COUNCILLING TEACHERS'
BOYD'S TEST-ESTABLISHED T E A C
AGENCY, 717 Center St., 3rd
Berkeley 382.

PINK TEACHERS' AGENCY
Stearns and J. M. Hahn, Prop.
Wright Bldg., Berkeley 47L.

TEAS
JEWELL THEA CO., INC., 31
Oakland 348.

TEANS AND COFFEES
HEATLAND MARKET, 811 W
Van Ness, Oakland 322.

LONG THE COFFEE MAN,
Washington, Oakland 322.

THEATRISTS
BERKELEY THEATER, 825
Marq., 2425 Shattuck, Berkeley
MARQUEE THEATRIST, 825
Prop., 1st Market, Lakewood
Berkeley 382.

W. Kimball, Marq., Piedmont
Linda Vista Ave., near 40th
Oakland 382.

REGENT THEATRE CO., O. I.
Marq., 1118 Broadway, Oakland
Oakland 382.

STRAND THEATRE, 1718
Marq., 1718 Park Alameda 25
The LIBERTY PLAYHOUSE, J.
Archer, 1414 14th and Br
Oakland 509.

TOOL AND DIE MAKER
JORGENSEN F. B. CO., 321
wood, Fruitvale 157.

TOYS AND STATIONERY
WHOLESALE
WESTERN MOTION PICTURE NO
Co., 415 15th St. between Bi
and Franklin, Oakland 138.

Archer, 1414 14th and Br
Oakland 509.

TRAFFIC MANAGERS
BISHOP & BAHLER, 590-610 B
Vine Bldg., Oakland 480.

TRANSPORTATION—FREDERICKSON, J. W., 1234 S. E. Oakland 912 and Sutton St. dock, Oakland, also has daily freight service between land and S. F., connecting at the terminal with E-line Transpac Co. for delivery in East Bay. S. F. dock, Oakland 923, freight service to Sacramento and San Joaquin river points.

TYPEWRITERS—EMERSON & WALSH, Inc., 1300 Bond St., 13th floor, 13th, Oakland 154. Type-rebuild, bought and sold.

VEHICLES—LOPINSKI, Ed Hebern, Pres., Bank of Italy, Oakland 66. Manufacturers of truck and trailers.

WRITING—REXINGTON TYPEWRITER CO., 521 Young, Mkt. 521 15th St. 15.

VETERINARIANS—HOGART, J. W., 1543 Webster, Oakland 981. Hospital for dogs and cats.

MORRISON, DR. E. W., 609 4th St., 2700 S. F. 144. Animals treated.

MCNAIR, DR. F. H., 412 14th St., 14th, Oakland 144.

VULCANIZING—MANUFACTURER OF BACON VULCANIZER MACHINES—TURNER CO., Thomas P. Turner, 1552 35th Ave., Fruitvale.

WALISTS—LA MYRA WAIST SHOP, 2220 14th Ave., Berkeley 143. Dr. waists and lingerie made to order or alterations. Tel. 2177.

WALLS—BERKELEY 6553.

AMERICAN AUTOMATIC LOCK—LIFT CO., 157-167 13th St. 13.

WALL PAPER, PAINTS AND VARNISHES—EHL, BROTHERS, 575 12th St. 12 and 428.

WASTE—SIEBERT, W. R. CO., 540 Poplar, 4th fl., 4th, Winding waste and

(Continued on Next Page)

